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# Prologue

**Hai there! Welcome to my Warrior Cats fan-fiction. Now, I'll warn you now, that in this book I'm using the canon cats in The New Prophecy: Sunset. SPOILER: I also end up killing a cat that does not belong to me :( I really hated them before, but now they are one of my favorite cats. YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED!!!**

**But here are the 3 OC's in the book XD:**

***ThunderClan:***

***Leafsong - pale ginger she-cat with front left-paw white and green eyes***

***Goldenfur - beautiful long-furred pale ginger she-cat with blue eyes***

***RiverClan:***

***Whitefang - white tom with amber eyes***

**Well, hope you enjoy this first part. It's really short. It is just the prologue.**

~*~*~*~*~*

The night was quiet and calm.  No stars or moon shone in the sky. In the middle of a clearing in a dark forest sat a tom.

A big brown tabby tom appeared in the clearing and walked towards the sitting tom.  The cat bowed his head and the tabby circled him.

“There’s a cat that lives in ThunderClan,” the tabby began.  “She is the chosen warrior.  She holds great powers in her paws, but she doesn’t know it yet; StarClan will tell her soon.  I want you to kill her. Kill all her kin. Kill every cat that’s in your way.  That she-cat has the power to lead all four Clans.  Leading all four Clans is your

job.  But until then, you need to get her killed.  Kill her kin first, then the she-cat.  Do not alert your Clanmates or anyone else.  This is your job.  Don't you want to lead the whole forest some day?"

"I do," the tom meowed without looking up.

"Don't you want every cat to bow down to you?" asked the tabby.

"I do," replied the cat.

The tabby stopped and faced the sitting cat.  "Will you kill the she-cat?"

The sitting tom looked up, his eyes gleaming. "I will."

~*~*~*~*~*

**Told you it was really short. How 'bout 1 vote for the next part? XD Sorry, but I'm new here and I don't know what to expect.**

# Chapter 1

**Oh gosh. When did I get a vote? And 6 reads?? Haha, sorry. I kind of given up hope on a vote, but to whoever voted, thank you! And sorry if any of the chapter's texts are big. You see, I actually wrote this a year ago during the last few weeks of summer. And, ha, I know that it isn't really... "organized" I guess you could call it. This is my very first fan-fiction, and my first "novel", as my dad calls it, that I've ever finished. I just copy and paste it from Word XD**

**So, good luck, and hope you enjoy the first chapter!**

~*~*~*~*~

There was a full moon in the sky, its light in the clearing showed many cats greeting each other.  Tonight was the Gathering.

Leafsong was looking around the mass of cats for her friend Tawnypelt, a ShadowClan warrior.  Distracted by looking, Leafsong didn't hear Squirrelflight, her Clanmate and friend, talking to her.

"What was that?" Leafsong turned to face the dark ginger she-cat.

"I said that it's a beautiful night for a Gathering," repeated Squirrelflight.  "I can't wait to hear Firestar tell everyone about the fox you and I drove off!"

"Yeah," meowed Leafsong.  "Do you know where Tawnypelt is?"

"No, sorry," replied Squirrelflight, and went over to talk to a RiverClan warrior.

Onestar, the WindClan leader, had yowled to start the Gathering. As cats got settled down to listen to the leaders speak, Tawnypelt came up and sat next to Leafsong.

"There you are!" Tawnypelt  meowed.  "I was looking everywhere for you."

“So was I,” Leafsong replied. “Squirrelflight and—”

She got cut off when Onestar started talking. “Firestar, would you like to start?”

Firestar, the ThunderClan leader, dipped his head in thanks. “ThunderClan have had plenty of prey caught this newleaf, as well as herbs. Squirrelflight and Leafsong chased off a fox that was living in the abandoned Twoleg nest.”

Leafsong straightened up at the sound of her name as cats from all Clans looked at her and Squirrelflight. Tawnypelt flicked Leafsong’s ear with her tail tip.

When the Gathering ended, the leaders jumped off of the Great Tree and gathered their Clan. Leafsong said good-bye to Tawnypelt and went over the tree-bridge off the island with her Clanmates.

The water in the lake reflected the stars of Silverpelt from the sky. The ThunderClan cats walked silently through WindClan, within two tail-lengths of the lake.

When Leafsong got back into camp, she ate a vole in a few hungry bites, groomed herself, and then stalked off into the warrior’s den. She lied down in her nest of moss and bracken next to Squirrelflight and Brambleclaw, the ThunderClan deputy, who were lazily sharing tongues. Eventually, Leafsong drifted off into a deep sleep.

~*~*~*~*~

**How about 2 votes for this chapter? Huh? Going up? Alright.**

# Chapter 2

**Okay. Hi there. I think I'm going to just post the rest of this book, the next one, and the next one (yes, there's 3 so far) no matter the votes or all that. Don't know how much I'll do today. But anyways:**

**Something *very* unnormal (is that even a word?) happens in this chapter. I have no clue what the heck I was thinking, what, 2 years ago now? I don't even no how.... You'll notice it at the end of the chapter. Plz don't judge meh...**

~*~*~*~*~*

Leafsong woke to a prod in her side. Brackenfur was standing over her saying, “It’s time for the dawn patrol.”

After giving herself a quick grooming, Leafsong headed outside into the main clearing to wait for the others. Brackenfur, his apprentice Whitepaw, and Spiderleg went out of camp through the thorn tunnel, with Leafsong in the back.

Brackenfur, who was leading the patrol, headed for the WindClan border. When the gurgling of the stream that marked the border came into ear shot, Leafsong paused to taste the air. “WindClan!” The other cats smelled in, too, their neck fur rising.

“This way,” Brackenfur flicked his tail for silence as the patrol followed the scent, their mouths open wide.

The scent trail led to the abandoned Twoleg nest, and then stopped. *Why would WindClan go this deep in ThunderClan territory?* Leafsong wondered. WindClan and ThunderClan have always been friends, especially now that Onestar and Firestar are both leaders.

Spiderleg went inside the nest cautiously. He came back out after a while. “There’s nothing in there besides mice,” Spiderleg reported when he came out.

“Let’s head back and tell Firestar,” meowed Brackenfur.

On the way back, Leafsong and the rest of the patrol stopped to hunt and eat. When they got into the camp, they headed to Firestar’s den.

“We scented WindClan. It went to the abandoned Twoleg nest,” Brackenfur reported. “Spiderleg checked inside but saw nothing.”

“WindClan….” Firestar echoed. “I’ll tell the patrols to keep a look out.”

It was sunhigh when Leafsong came out of Firestar’s den. The elders—Longtail, Goldenflower, and Mousefur—were sunning themselves near the elder’s den. Daisy, a rogue who lived at the horseplace but joined ThunderClan, was watching her kits, Berrykit, Mousekit, and Hazelkit, play-fight. The fresh-kill pile was well stocked. Everything seemed peaceful in the camp.

When Leafsong was about to lie down in the sun, she heard a yowl that came from outside the camp. She looked around to see if anyone had heard it, too, but everyone kept doing what they were doing.

Leafsong heard it again, this time closer. She left the camp to see who it was. No one was there.

When Leafsong was about to go back in, she heard a cat whisper, “Leafsong, come here.”

“Go where?” Leafsong meowed confusingly. “Where are you? Who are you?”

Leafsong heard the whisper again, “Come here, Leafsong.”

Leafsong followed the voice. She was heading straight for the abandoned Twoleg nest!

“That’s it, Leafsong,” the voice came again. “Go into the abandoned Twoleg nest and go to the second floor.”

When Leafsong went inside, the voice was gone. She went up the

old wooden stairs that led to the second floor, creaking when she put pressure on it. *Why would I need to go up here?* thought Leafsong. *This is creepy.*

When Leafsong got to the top of the wooden hill, she sneezed twice. The room was dusty. There was a big hole in the roof, letting sunlight in. Leafsong tasted the air. Besides dust, she smelled mouse, bird, and squirrel. A moment longer, she noticed another scent.

Leafsong smelled it right before she heard it. Fox!

~*~*~*~*~

**Haha. Yeah.... Did you find it? When the "voice" whispered to Leafsong, and only Leafsong? You'll find out who it is in the last chapter of the book (Chapter 10). Let me tell you, it is not a StarClan cat.... Hehe...heh.... ON WITH THE NEXT CHAPTER!**

# Chapter 3

**So in this chapter, something pretty important happens. It sets of the whole series YAY! Enjoy.**

~*~*~*~*~*

Leafsong froze in terror. The fox looked mighty hungry. *Is this the fox Squirrelflight and I chased out?* Leafsong thought to herself. *And who would tell me to go here?* Leafsong thought about the strange voice that led her here. Certainly it wasn't a StarClan, her ancestors?

While Leafsong was lost in her thoughts, the fox snarled and lunged for her. A heartbeat before the fox could bite her, Leafsong dodged the attack and leaped onto the fox's back, digging her claws in and biting its neck until she tasted blood in her mouth.

Getting shook off by the fox, Leafsong slammed into the wall of the nest, laying there panting. The fox scratched Leafsong on her side, blood pouring out. Leafsong yowled in pain. Terror and ferocity made Leafsong get back up and slash the fox's muzzle with both forepaws, causing it to fall onto its back. Leafsong took the chance to jump on the fox, scraping its belly with her back claws. The fox yowled and struggled to get up. Leafsong scratched both of its eyes before getting off. Still yowling, the fox took off running down the wooden hill and out the nest, heading for ShadowClan territory.

Exhausted, Leafsong curled up in a corner and soon fell asleep.

~*~*~*~*~*

Leafsong woke up by the stream that marked the WindClan and ThunderClan border. The moon and stars shone overhead. The night was peaceful. The only noise Leafsong could hear was the gurgling of the stream, until a cat out of sight spoke.

"Leafsong, follow the stream to the lake. We need to tell you

something," the cat spoke.

Leafsong followed the stream, the wounds from the fox forgotten. When Leafsong got to the lake, she saw three cats, all with stars on their paws and the tip of their fur. Leafsong knew exactly where they were from. *StarClan cats!*

"Welcome, Leafsong," a tortoiseshell she-cat meowed. "We've been waiting for you."

"Who are you?" asked Leafsong.

A blue-gray she-cat spoke. "I am the former leader of ThunderClan, before Firestar, Bluestar. And this," Bluestar motioned her tail to the tortoiseshell. "This is Spottedleaf, the former medicine cat."

"Nice to meet you, Leafsong," Spottedleaf meowed, dipping her head.

"And I am Whitestorm."

Leafsong turned to face the massive white tom. "It's an honor to meet you—all of you!" Leafsong bowed her head politely. "Why have you called me here?"

"It's time for you to know," Spottedleaf began. "Great danger is coming to you and your kin."

Leafsong's green eyes grew wide. "What kind of danger? Why is it just me and my kin?"

The StarClan cats exchanged a glance with each other. After a heartbeat or two, all the cats said the same thing together, "You are the Chosen Warrior, Leafsong."

Leafsong's eyes grew wider and stared at the StarClan cats. "What?" she meowed surprisingly. "How is it me? Out of all the cats in the forest, I'm the Chosen One?" Leafsong had a million questions to ask the StarClan cats.

"It's time for you to go, Leafsong," meowed Whitestorm.

“Now?  But I have all these questions!”  Leafstar protested.

“You will solve them on your own,” Bluestar told her.

The StarClan cats were starting to fade.  “But what will cause the danger?” Leafsong yowled in panic, fear stabbing her like a claw.

Spottedleaf answered, “You will find out.  Until then, keep your eyes open.”  After a quick pause, Spottedleaf continued. “Remember, Leafsong, StarClan is always with you.”

The StarClan cats disappeared.  Leafsong was alone, desperate to know who will cause the danger.

~*~*~*~*~*

**So, if you made it this far, who do you think is the danger? It's not really clear throughout the story. In fact, he only shows up for one glance until the fight. This is me 2 years ago, and now I'm write 13, 14, and 18 paged chapters WHOO!**

**Next Chapter....**

# Chapter 4

**Arrrg. Something else happens at the end of this chapter that I don't like.... You'll see....**

~*~*~*~*~*

Leafsong woke up in the abandoned Twoleg nest, still in the corner. Getting up and grooming herself, she remembered her dream. She was the Chosen Warrior! Leafsong was excited about that, but a pang of fear stabbed her heart, making her shiver. Something will cause danger, but what?

The sting in Leafsong's side reminded her about the fox attack. She was sure it was infected. Carefully, Leafsong went down the wooden stairs.

It was almost sunhigh. Firestar must have sent out search patrols for Leafsong, because there were many ThunderClan cat scents. As quickly as she could, Leafsong went to camp.

She wondered if she should tell Firestar and Leafpool, the medicine cat, about her being the Chosen Warrior.

Leafsong soon got to the ThunderClan camp. Taking a deep breath, she went through the thorn tunnel.

When Leafsong stepped into the camp, every cat stared at her. Leafsong walked slowly to the bottom of the stone hollow, embarrassed by all eyes looking at her.

The first cat who came running up to welcome Leafsong back was Goldenfur, her mother. "Leafsong! You came back!" Goldenfur licked Leafsong's ears. "Where did you go? Did you get—"

Goldenfur stared at Leafsong's wound on her side. "Leafpool! Leafpool, come here!" Goldenfur yowled.

Leafpool came down from her den, while some cats murmured

about Leafsong's disappearance. Leafpool looked at the wound. "What did this to you?" she asked Leafsong.

"A fox," replied Leafsong.

"A fox? Where were you? What happened?" Cats all around the clearing asked too many questions at one time.

"Silence!" Firestar's yowl echoed in the hollow. "Leafsong, get fixed up by Leafpool, and then come into my den." Firestar headed for his den as Leafsong followed Leafpool into the medicine cat den.

Once Leafsong was lying down so that Leafpool could check her wound, she told her about the strange voice, the fox, and the dream.

Leafpool gasped. "You're the Chosen Warrior?"

"Yes, I guess so," Leafsong meowed. "Spottedleaf said that great danger will come to me and my kin. Do you know what will cause the danger?"

Leafpool shook her head. "No. Hopefully StarClan will send me a sign." She paused. "Maybe even to you."

Leafpool changed the subject. "Come on, let's get this wound fixed and tell it to Firestar." Leafpool's amber eyes gazed into Leafsong's green eyes. "You *do* want to tell Firestar, right?"

"Yes, I do," Leafsong replied. "But not the whole Clan or anyone else."

Leafpool nodded in understanding.

When Leafsong's wound was clean, she headed to Firestar's den with Leafpool right behind. One or two more cats asked Leafsong some more questions, but she just kept walking. When she got into Firestar's den, she sat down, ready to tell her leader about everything—even the dream.

When she finished telling about her dream, Firestar's eyes were wide with amazement. "*You're* the Chosen Warrior? This is

wonderful!" Firestar yowled in happiness.

*Doesn't he know what this means for me?* Leafsong wondered. She was the Chosen Warrior, chosen by StarClan. Any ambitious cat would want to be the Chosen Warrior—you can have the power to lead the whole forest, or even destroy it. That means any cat ambitious enough would try to *kill* her. Just like a flash of lightning she knew where the danger was. But *who* was the cat?

~*~*~*~*~*

**Okay. I think that Firestar over-reacted just a *little* bit too much.... I mean, he's suppose to be so serious, and... No. Just, no. Move on to the next chapter. Now. DO IT.**

# Chapter 5

**Good. You finally went on to the next chapter. Hope you enjoy this one, it's as messed up as all the other chapters in this book.**

~*~*~*~*~*~*

Three days have passed since Leafsong found out that she was the chosen warrior; she still couldn't believe it. Since the StarClan cats told her that great danger would come to her and her kin, Leafsong has been wondering who were father was. She had never seen her father before, unless she didn't realize it.

"Goldenfur!" called Leafsong. "Do you want to go hunting with me?"

Goldenfur stared down at Leafsong's wound. "Are you sure you can?"

"Yes, Goldenfur," meowed Leafsong. "I'm fine! Now, come on."

As the two she-cats headed for the thorn tunnel, Goldenfur asked, "Where shall we hunt?"

Leafsong thought for a moment. "How about by the WindClan border? I feel like chasing some rabbits."

On the way to the border, Leafsong hesitantly said, "Goldenfur?"

"Yes, Leafsong?"

Leafsong took a deep breath and said slowly, "Do you know who my father is?"

Goldenfur stopped in her tracks and turned to face Leafsong. "Yes, I do." She paused for a couple of heartbeats before continuing. "Your father is Whitefang of RiverClan."

Leafsong stared at her. "You fell in love with a RiverClan cat?"

Goldenfur nodded. "You know, Leafsong, many cats fall in love with others in a different Clan."

Was that regret Leafsong saw in her eyes? "You know, don't you?"

Goldenfur replied, "I do, chosen warrior." Leafsong and her mother stared at each other for a while. "Come on, those rabbits aren't going to get caught by themselves."

Goldenfur and Leafsong set off for the WindClan border once again. Her father was a RiverClan warrior. She was half RiverClan!

Snapping out of her thoughts she told Goldenfur to hunt towards the lake. When she was gone, Leafsong tasted the air. Rabbit; just what she was looking for.

Leafsong soon spotted the creature in a small clearing eating grass. She went into the hunter's crouch, getting low until the grass brushed her belly. Leafsong soon got close enough to pounce, killing the rabbit in a bite in its spine. She buried it, covering it with earth to come back for it later.

Leafsong caught another rabbit and two mice. Worn out by hunting, Leafsong went towards the lake in search of her mother.

"Goldenfur! Goldenfur, where are you? Golden—" Leafsong froze as she saw a golden pelt, laying in a puddle of blood. Leafsong raced forward.

A big, deep scratch was on Goldenfur's neck, blood pouring out and staining her fur. Leafsong sniffed the wound. It reeked of blood, but also smelled of WindClan.

Leafsong gasped. Why would WindClan kill a cat? None of the Clans should kill others—it's against the warrior code!

Spottedleaf's words echoed in Leafsong's head: *Great danger will come to you and your kin.* The danger had begun.

# Chapter 6

Forgetting about her prey, Leafsong picked up her mother by the scruff, terror making her shake. Someone was going after Leafsong, and she was pretty sure it was in WindClan.

Leafsong hurried as fast as she could with Goldenfur's weight to the camp. As soon as the camp got into ear shot, she yowled for help, muffled by her mother's fur.

Whitepaw came out of the thorn tunnel to see who it was. When she saw the dead cat, she went back to tell the Clan for more help. Thornclaw, Sandstorm, Cloudtail, Brambleclaw, and Firestar came back with Whitepaw.

"What happened?" Firestar demanded.

Leafsong put Goldenfur's body down gently before she meowed, "Goldenfur and I went out hunting. I told her to hunt by the lake. When I came back, I found her…" Leafsong didn't dare say that word.

Brambleclaw sniffed the wound. "WindClan."

"WindClan!" Cloudtail yowled. "When I find out who did this, I'm going to *flay* them."

Firestar flicked his tail at Cloudtail for silence. He turned back to Leafsong. "I suppose you left your prey, then. Sandstorm, Thornclaw, bring back the prey Leafsong and Goldenfur buried."

As Sandstorm and Thornclaw went to find the buried prey, Firestar led Cloudtail, Whitepaw, and Leafsong into the camp with Goldenfur's body.

"Let all cats old enough to catch their own join here beneath the Highledge for a Clan meeting!" Firestar's yowl the familiar words while Leafsong placed her mother's body in the center of the

hollow.

As the cats gathered for the meeting, they stared at Goldenfur's body. Leafsong settled next to her mother's body, too worried to care if cats were looking at her.

Firestar had made his way to Highledge where his den was. "Cats of ThunderClan," he began. "A lot of you must be wondering what happened to Goldenfur—" Firestar paused and looked at Leafsong, sympathy in his voice as he meowed, "Leafsong, will you tell us?"

Leafsong got up and walked bellow Highledge. She told her Clanmates what had happened, talking so quietly that they had to strain their ears. When Leafsong finished, she went back over to Goldenfur.

"Yes, we believe that a WindClan cat killed Goldenfur." Firestar informed. "I will talk to Onestar about this at the next Gathering. Tonight we will sit vigil for Goldenfur."

~*~*~*~*~*

That night, the Clan sat vigil for Goldenfur. Leafsong was sitting by the halfrock close to the elders' den, waiting to say goodbye to her mother. Firestar came up and sat next to Leafsong.

"She was a great warrior. The Clans will respect her for seasons to come," Firestar meowed sympathetically.

"I know," was all Leafsong said to Firestar before she got up and walked over to Goldenfur's side.

She crouched down and pressed her nose into Goldenfur's fur. *This is all my fault.* Leafsong scolded herself. *I should have never asked her to go hunting!*

Leafsong closed her eyes. Smelling the last of her mother's sweet scent, she drifted into sleep.

# Chapter 7

**Ugh. I hate how all of these chapters are 1 page long. It's too shoooooorrrt. Well, here's another short one. Yay.**

~*~*~*~*~*

Leafsong was on her way to the Gathering. The full moon was floating high in the sky, lighting her path.

She tasted the air.  WindClan, ShadowClan, and RiverClan were already on the island.  ThunderClan was last to come.

Leafsong jumped onto the tree-bridge and padded across carefully, digging her claws into the wet wood to not fall.  The noise of cats grew louder as she got nearer to the island.

Once everyone was across the tree-bridge, Firestar flicked his tail to go through the bushes and into the clearing.  As soon as Leafsong left the bushes, Tawnypelt came up to her.

“Hey!” called Tawnypelt.

“Hi,” Leafsong meowed gloomily.

Tawnypelt’s eyes filled with concern.  “What’s the matter?”

Firestar had jumped onto the Great Tree with the other leaders and yowled to start the Gathering.  “You’ll see soon enough,” Leafsong told Tawnypelt as she sat down.

“Would you start, Blackstar?” Firestar meowed to the ShadowClan leader.

“Thank you, Firestar,” A white tom with huge jet-black paws spoke.  “ShadowClan have had plenty of prey this Greenleaf.  We had no problems with Twolegs so far, but when they come we’ll be prepared.”  Blackstar sat down, signaling he is done.  “Onestar?”

Leafsong leaned forward as Onestar stood up. "WindClan have also had tons of prey. Owlwhisker, Crowfeather, Nightcloud, and Weaselfur chased a badger off behind the hills."

*He didn't mention going into ThunderClan territory.* Leafsong realized.

The four WindClan warriors raised their chins as everyone turned to look at them. Onestar sat down and flicked his tail at Leopardstar, the RiverClan leader.

"The rivers have been low since greenleaf came, but we still manage to catch enough prey." Leopardstar narrowed her eyes as if saying that her Clan can still fight. "One warrior has died this past moon," she continued. "Whitefang now walks with StarClan."

Leafsong's eyes grew wide and felt her heart sink. Danger had come to two of her kin. Her mother died a few days ago, and now her father. Leopardstar didn't say how Whitefang died, but Leafsong *knew* he was murdered. And by a WindClan cat.

She looked around at the cats around her, wondering if anyone had noticed her anxiety. A heartbeat before he looked away, Leafsong noticed a brown tabby staring at her.

Leafsong had her attention back on the leaders as Firestar spoke.

"ThunderClan too have a warrior in StarClan now. Goldenfur will be remembered by the Clans for many seasons to come." Firestar paused as some cats murmured sympathetically about Goldenfur. "Brambleclaw has noticed that WindClan scent was on the wound." Firestar turned to Onestar. "Do you know who did this?"

The WindClan leader stared at Firestar with wide eyes. "WindClan murdering a cat? Never! No WindClan cat would kill a cat—it's against the warrior code!"

Firestar stared back at Onestar. "Very well. But if one of your warriors cross the border, you can expect a battle." Firestar and the other leaders jumped down from the Great Tree.

"I'm sorry about your mother," Tawnypelt sympathized.

“Thanks."

*And my father.* Leafsong muttered softly.

“Well, I’ll see you later,” Tawnypelt meowed and went over to where her Clan was getting ready to leave.

Leafsong followed her Clanmates across the tree-bridge and through WindClan territory. She couldn’t wait to curl up in her nest and sleep.

# Chapter 8

**Short short short short short....**

~*~*~*~*~*

Leafsong woke to early birdsong. Her nest was wet from the pouring rain late last night. Leafsong got up and shook out her soaked pelt, giving herself a quick grooming.

Leafsong headed out to the clearing toward Brambleclaw, where he was giving out the daily patrols.

“Sandstorm,” the deputy was saying. “Take Rainwhisker and Spiderleg on a hunting patrol, please. “Leafsong,” he turned to her. “Lead the sunhigh patrol by the ShadowClan border with Squirrelflight and Thornclaw—”

Brambleclaw got caught off by loud squealing coming from the nursery. Berrykit, Hazelkit, and Mousekit came charging toward the ThunderClan deputy.

“Can we go on the border patrol, Brambleclaw?” Mousekit asked.

“*Please?*” Hazelkit begged.

“We’ll chase off any intruder!” Berrykit added, flexing his tiny claws.

“No, you’re too young. Wait until you are apprenticed.” Brambleclaw growled.

“But that will take forever!” Berrykit complained.

“That’s what every kit says,” Spiderleg meowed impatiently. “You’ll be apprentices eventually.”

“Kits!” A yowl came from the nursery. It was Daisy. She came over to her kits. “I told you three to stop asking to go on patrols.” The

three kits started to complained, but stopped with a flick of their mother's tail. "Go back to the nursery. *Now.*"

They padded to the nursery, with Daisy following, their heads and tails down.

By the time that was done, it was almost sunhigh. Leafsong headed to the fresh-kill pile and ate a vole in a few famished gulps. After that, she gathered Squirrelflight and Thornclaw for the sunhigh patrol.

~*~*~*~*~*~*

Leafsong let the sunlight soak her pelt as she patrolled the ShadowClan border. She was halfway through when she heard something in the trees. Leafsong flicked her tail for silence.

She crept forward slowly, sniffing the air. It smelled of rain and mud only. It was hard to tell what it was.

Without warning, a large tree branch above Leafsong cracked and fell. Leafsong, who was focused on the intruder, leapt away from the falling branch a heartbeat before it hit her.

Leafsong gasped. She stared at the branch. She noticed something on the tree branch: claw marks. Someone did this—on purpose. It must be a WindClan cat! But this close to the ShadowClan border?

Leafsong shivered as she stared at the claw marks, deep in thought.

"Leafsong? Are you alright?" Squirrelflight snapped her back to the present.

"Yeah, I'm fine," Leafsong replied warily. "Let's finish the patrol."

For the rest of the patrol, Leafsong was thinking about all that happened—the fox in the old Twoleg nest, Goldenfur and Whitefang's deaths, and now the tree branch. Does anyone else know that Leafsong's the chosen warrior? Do they want to kill her, too?

# Chapter 9

**Almost done.... just.... *one... more... chapter.....***

~*~*~*~*~*

Leafsong woke to the sound of an owl. It was the middle of the night. It was hard for her to get to sleep, due to the fact of all the dangers happening.

Leafsong gave up sleeping and headed to the thorn tunnel. Brightheart was sitting outside the tunnel, guarding the camp entrance. She said nothing as Leafsong padded toward the lake.

The sky was clear and calm. Leafsong sat at the edge of the lake, the stars of Silverpelt gleaming on it. Leafsong took a deep breath. Why did StarClan choose *her* to be the chosen warrior? There are lots more worthy cats in the Clans. What's so special about her?

"What are you still doing here, chosen warrior?" A deep meow came from behind Leafsong. She spun around to face a huge dark brown tabby with a white underbelly and piercing ice-blue eyes. Leafsong shivered. The must be the cat who was trying to kill her. But he's not from WindClan—but from RiverClan.

Leafsong unsheathed her claws. "Hawkfrost!" Her eyes were wide with terror.

"Leafsong." Hawkfrost growled. "How are Whitefang and Goldenfur?"

Leafsong gasped. "*You* killed them! *You* led me to that fox! *You* made the tree branch fall!" Leafsong took a step forward. "*You* framed WindClan!"

Hawkfrost shrugged. "Yeah, so? Why wouldn't I? Do you think I would really tell anyone about this?" He continued when Leafsong didn't respond. "This is my mission. My mission to kill you!"

Hawkfrost sprang at Leafsong, claws stretched out and teeth bared. Leafsong tried to jump out of the way, but Hawkfrost had already pinned her to the ground. He bit Leafsong's throat hard. Leafsong yowled as pain shot up her throat. She scraped Hawkfrost's belly, but it didn't seem to affect the strong tabby. He scratched Leafsong's neck with long, sharp claws and threw her into the lake.

Leafsong gasped as she went into the ice-cold water. Everything was dark there. Which way was to the surface? She's going to drown! *StarClan help me!*

"Leafsong." A quiet, gentle voice sounded in Leafsong's ear. She turned around and saw Spottedleaf, glowing in the dark. "Leafsong." Spottedleaf meowed again. "Do not be afraid. It is not your time to join us." Spottedleaf pressed against Leafsong, guiding her to the surface. "Remember, StarClan is always with you." Just then, Leafsong felt like every cat in StarClan was with her. She broke the surface and jumped onto Hawkfrost's back, who was clearly unexpected.

"How aren't you dead?" He rasped, trying to shake Leafsong off. Hawkfrost fell onto his back, crushing Leafsong. Leafsong managed to escape Hawkfrost's weight and flung herself at his exposed belly, clawing at it as if she had the claws of StarClan. She made one long scratch along Hawkfrost's belly before he got up. He jumped at Leafsong, scraping her side. At the same time, Leafsong made a deep scratch in his throat. He was still standing, panting heavily, his sides heaving, his wounds bleeding. Leafsong was dizzy from the strong reek of blood.

"I will not fail my father!" Hawkfrost yowled. He leapt at Leafsong one more time. She stood still. All that had happened in her life flooded her mind—being a kit, getting apprenticed, becoming a warrior. It came back to the present. A heartbeat before Hawkfrost landed on her and killed her, she slashed his chest open. A thud sounded as Hawkfrost fell to the ground, his eyes fading. He was dead. Leafsong defeated the first danger of her life. Right then, she knew StarClan had made the right choice for the chosen warrior—a cat that could defeat any of its dangers.

# Chapter 10

**So... *short....***

~*~*~*~*~*

Leafsong stared at Hawkfrost's body in front of her. Blood ran down the bank into the lake water. The sun just came up, its rays starting to warm up the forest. Birdsong was getting louder. She better hurry if she wanted to get to the camp unnoticed.

Leafsong left Hawkfrost's body. The camp was deserted right now —some warriors should be getting up soon. She padded to the medicine cat den. A pawstep before Leafsong went through the bramble bush, Leafpool stood in front of her.

"That's where the blood scent was coming from! Quick, come." Leafpool went into the den, Leafsong following. Leafsong sat down, guessing Leafpool would want to check her wounds and know what happened.

"I found out who caused everything." Leafsong began. Leafpool looked puzzled as she worked on Leafsong. "Who led me to the fox, the WindClan scents, Golderfur and Whitefang's death, the falling tree branch? It wasn't a WindClan cat." Leafsong took a deep breath. "Hawkfrost of RiverClan did it."

Leafpool stopped and starred at Leafsong, eyes wide and mouth gaping. "Hawkfrost?" She meowed in disbelief. "Where is—"

Leafpool froze abruptly and scanned Leafsong's bloody pelt from the fight. "You killed Hawkfrost." Leafpool whispered. "You are *truly* the chosen warrior."

~*~*~*~*~*

**Welp, this was the last chapter of the Short Book. Arrrrg. Hope you enjoyed. I'll start posting the next book sometime soon,**

**too. School starts back up on Tuesday, so.... Sad face.**